

HALIFAX MINERVA.

VOL. I.

HALIFAX, N. C. NOVEMBER 14 1829.

NO. 38

PRINTED EVERY THURSDAY BY
JOHN G. LILES,
AND EDITED BY
EDM. B. FREEMAN.

CONDITIONS.

LI The Minerva will be printed every Thursday morning at \$2 50 per annum, in advance, or \$3 if payment is not made within 3 months.

LII No paper to be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor; and a failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered as a new engagement.

LIII Advertisements, making twenty lines or less, inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. All advertisements will be continued unless otherwise ordered, and each continuance charged.

LIV Letters to the Editor must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.

WILLIAM H. REDWOOD,
Commission Merchant,
NORFOLK, VA.

*Warehouse on Woodside's Wharf,
recently occupied by Messrs. J.
& W. Southgate.*

Tenders his services to COUN-
TRY MERCHANTS PLANTERS and LUMBER DEALERS, in the SALE of PRODUCE and LUMBER of every description & in the PURCHASE of GOODS, for which his commissions will, in all cases, be very moderate.

His attention being confined solely to Commission Business, and his knowledge of persons and the mode of transacting business in the Borough, together with his thorough knowledge of the *Country Business*, will, he hopes, be found advantageous to those who may employ him as an agency.

Refer to Messrs Cole & Sheldon, Ch's L Wingfield, Robert Souter, Shields & Ishburn, Eds. Beacon, May, 1829.

17—12m

ANDREW HARRIS,
Commission Merchant,
NORFOLK, VA.

*Recently of Halifax, N. Carolina
RESPECTFULLY tenders his services to the public in sales of all kinds of PRODUCE, which may be intrusted to his care. His Ware-house is convenient to the wharf, which will save the charge of drayage.*

Sept. 2. 10—6m

EAGLE HOTEL,

*RECENTLY of Halifax, N. Carolina
RESPECTFULLY tenders his services to the public in sales of all kinds of PRODUCE, which may be intrusted to his care. His Ware-house is convenient to the wharf, which will save the charge of drayage.*

Sept. 2. 10—6m

HALIFAX, N. CAROLINA.
THE subscriber informs his friends and the public generally, that he has leased that large and commodious house, formerly known by the name of the

BIG TAVERN,
where he is in hopes, his strict attention to his business, and the following prices, will insure to him a portion of the public patronage.

PRICES.
Man and horse per day, \$1 50
Do. board by the year, 130 00
Do. do. per month, 12 50
Do. do. by the day for a man, 1 00
Dinner and horsefeed, 75
Supper, 37 1-2
Breakfast, 37 1-2
Lodging, 12 1-2

J. H. McLEMORE.
August 20, 1829. 28—6m

FALL GOODS,

The Subscribers are now receiving their

Fall & Winter Supplies,

consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware Cutlery, &c.

which, in addition to their former Stock, will make their assortment complete. All of which they will sell on a commodating terms.

HAWKINS & HARRIS.
Halifax, Oct. 7, 1829. 24—1f

TO THE PRINTERS

Of the United States.

Of late the prices of all the materials used in making Printing Types, have been greatly reduced, and the facility of manufacturing greatly increased. The subscriber therefore has been induced to make a proportionable reduction in the prices, which, from the 1st of April, have been as stated in the annexed list.

The character of the Type made at the Foundry is well known to the Trade, who are assured that in regard to the quality of metal, finish, and durability, no deviation has been made.

He has on hand a complete assortment, and can supply any quantity on a short notice; he will be happy to receive the orders of his customers, which will have immediate attention.

MERCHANTS who have orders from abroad, can have offices completed with Presses, and every thing necessary for a Printing Establishment, put up in the most perfect manner.

PUBLISHERS are requested to give this advertisement a place in their papers a few times, to receive payment, \$2, in type, or in settlement of their accounts.

RICHARD RONALDSOHN,
Philadelphia.

Prices.—At six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 5 per cent, for cash.

Pearl, per lb \$1 40 Great Primer, 31

Nonpareil, 90 Double Pica, 32

Minion, 70 Do Great Primer,

56 Do, 40 Largeletter, plain

Burgess, 40 Largeletter, plain

Long Primer, 40

Small Pica, 38 Scabbards & Quo-

Pica, 35 Tuttons, 30

English, 30

The prices of other descriptions of Types are proportionably reduced.

Old Type received in payment a

9 cents per lb.

July 9.

State of North Carolina

HALIFAX COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,

August Term, 1829.

Geo. R. REESE vs. Ann Pastour, Trustee of the Estate of Jas. A. Purnell, Trustees of the Quanby Academy, who thus closed their advertisement for the present year.—The Rev. Sidney Weller, A. M. of whose qualifications it is unnecessary now to speak particularly, seeing that we have before stated that he came recommended as an experienced (now 10 years) instructor, by the Trustees of the Academies over which he had presided, in the states of New York and Virginia; and by Dr. Nott, De Witt Clinton, and other individuals of the first standing in our country, and seeing his superintendance in our Institution, has fully realized the expectation raised of his worth as an intelligent and moral guide of youth.”

Teste.

M. H. PETTWAY, Clerk.

Price adv. \$3 50 33-6w

\$50 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber a year past, negro man.

HARRY

He is a bright

black, about five

feet 10 inches high, thirty years old,

wears whiskers; has an impediment in his speech; and a down

look when spoken to. He is by

profession a fiddler, a ditcher and sawyer. I purchased him in Hal-

ifax, at sheriff's sale, several

years past, sold as the property of

Wilson Carter. He has lately

been seen in Bertie county, em-

ployed both as a ditcher and saw-

yer. He there passed as a free

man. I will give the above re-

ward of Fifty dollars, to any

person who will deliver him to

the jailor in Halifax, by the 15th

October or fifty dollars, if deliv-

ered to him any time thereafter.

B. C. EATON

Sept. 1, 1829. 30—3w

R. & J. DUNN & CO.

Have just received and for Sale,

a lot of

Govan's Superior Fam-i-

ly Flour, this years crop, (1829,) which they will sell low for cash.

Halifax, August, 1829. 27—1f

Another Private Academy.

W. & J. DUNN & CO.

The undersigned having resign- ed his situation, after the present year, as principal of Quanby Academy is about to open, on the 1st Monday of January next, a private Institution, to be called the *Brinkleyville Academy*; to be held in a commodious building recently erected. The Location known to be one of the most healthy in Halifax county. The school building is one mile south of Brinkleyville Post Office, 5 miles north of Farmville Grove Academy, and about 20 miles equidistant between Halifax and Warrenton.

The character of the Type made at the Foundry is well known to the Trade, who are assured that in regard to the quality of metal, finish, and durability, no deviation has been made.

He has on hand a complete assortment, and can supply any quantity on a short notice; he will be happy to receive the orders of his customers, which will have immediate attention.

MERCHANTS who have orders from abroad, can have offices completed with Presses, and every thing necessary for a Printing Establishment, put up in the most perfect manner.

Tuition, by the grade of study, from \$45 to \$15, and still lower in the department of mere elementary instruction. Board in respectable families, of a thickly settled and moral neighborhood may be had on the moderate terms of \$4 or \$5 a month.

The subscriber can accommodate in his family a few boarders, if timely application be made. Settlements punctually required at the close of each session of 5 months.

The lady of the principal, as heretofore, may aid to instruct the female part of the school.

Further particulars may be inquired of the subscriber—to continue at Quanby Academy until his removal to Brinkleyville about the 1st of December.

SIDNEY WELLER.

Reference is respectfully made to ex-governor Burton, to Messrs Jos. J. Gray, (a gentleman liberally educated;) S. Davis, R. Vining and S. Johnston, living near the site of the school, and whose families, among others, will accommodate boarders to Edmund B. Freeman, Drs. Wilson and J. T. Clayton of Halifax, and to Rice B. Pierce, J. Bishop and J. Purnell, Trustees of the Quanby Academy, who thus closed their advertisement for the present year.—The Rev. Sidney Weller, A. M. of whose qualifications it is unnecessary now to speak particularly, seeing that we have before stated that he came recommended as an experienced (now 10 years) instructor, by the Trustees of the Academies over which he had presided, in the states of New York and Virginia; and by Dr. Nott, De Witt Clinton, and other individuals of the first standing in our country, and seeing his superintendance in our Institution, has fully realized the expectation raised of his worth as an intelligent and moral guide of youth.”

Teste.

R. & J. D. & Co.

Halifax, N. C. Oct. 5, 1829.

33—1f

JAMES GORDON

Commission Merchant

NORFOLK VA.

The subscriber takes this method of announcing to the public that he has made arrangements for the transportation of Cotton, and produce of all descriptions, from Weldon and Halifax to Norfolk, by the use of boats that go at all times over the shoals, and meet the Steam Boat Petersburg below the shoals, until the new Steam Boat is completed, and ready for use, (which will, doubtless, be in all the month of November next.) The charges will be as follows:

For receiving and delivering Cotton at Halifax, 15 cents.

At Edwards and Anthony's Ferry, 12 1-2 cents.

Freight and Canaille to Norfolk one dollar.

Storage at Norfolk, per month, 10 cents.

Commission on sales, 2 1-2 per cent.

Freight of a sack of salt from Norfolk to Halifax, or Weldon, Capital toll included, 30 cents.

Barrel of Sugar, 50 cents.

Bag of Coffee, 200 weight, 50 cents.

Other articles in the same proportion.

My agents are in Weldon, Col-

nel Joyner.

Halifax, Nathaniel Smith,

Edwards Ferry, Dr. Whitehead,

Anthony's Ferry, Jas. H. Smith.

The lighters I use are to take pro-

duce down the river, on the moment

of its arrival, it will be received by

the Steam Boat, and immediately

proceed to be sold at the Court House,

at the Town of Halifax, in the fourth

Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, and there plead an-

swer or demur to said bill the same

will be taken *pro confesso* and heard

ex parte as to him.

JAMES GORDON.

A more specific memorandum of the freight of the various articles, which will be offered for transportation, will be given in some few weeks. In the mean time, as the season for transportation is at hand, the above is offered as a fair specimen of probable cost, &c. and for the convenience of planters, I purpose keeping in the town of Halifax, a supply of sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Salt, Iron, Cotton Bagging, Bale Rope, Twine, &c. to be sold at the Petersburg prices, with the addition of freightage, &c. from Norfolk.

J. G.

The Raleigh Star will publish this advertisement until further notice, and forward their account to this office.

COMMUNICATION.

ROANOKE COMMERCE.

"In the meantime we observe that our friends in Petersburg do not intend to 'surrender the ship,' without a spirit of struggle. The Rail Road has been determined on. What success awaits the enterprise must, of course, be developed by experiment. * * * Here and hereabout, judging from appearances at this time, we should say that the tide of public opinion sets down the Roanoke."

Such, Mr. Editor, are the words you use in a late number of the *Minerva*. I trust, having only the *satus publice* in view, you will excuse my taking them as a Text and preaching a sermon, which, I promise you, shall be as brief, as the nature of the case will admit.

I will begin with an anecdote of a poor curate and the great Chancellor Thurlow. The chancellors of England are you know, officially invested with the distribution of much church patronage. Thurlow had a church living to dispose of and had determined to invest a given individual with it. He also wished to recommend a curate, and when the papers were nearly completed, intimated this wish to the Rector. The Rector, in reply, expressed his regret "to his Lordship that he was actually pledged as to the disposition of the Curacy." Thurlow naturally felt indignant at the refusal and declined further discussion on the subject, by referring the Rector, in expectancy, to a future visit. Shortly after, the poor Curate appeared. "Well," said Thurlow in his blunt way, "I could do nothing for you; the Rector says he is pledged to a friend for the curacy." The poor Curate expressed his thanks to the chancellor and was proceeding sorrowfully enough, to leave the room. "Stop," rejoined Thurlow, "if you cannot get the curacy, cannot you manage the living?" After the Curate had expressed his surprise and gratitude, Lord Thurlow ordered his Secretary to prepare the papers necessary to his possession and induction.

Now, Mr. Editor, I do not see why Halifax should be satisfied with the partial benefit she is receiving from the Roanoke commerce any more than the Curate was with the curacy. If she exerts herself, she may possess the advantage of becoming the depot of all the trade which now passes, *via*, the canal to Norfolk and thus place herself in the situation of the curate,—in short she may soon behold herself in safe possession of the Rectory, in fact in possession of the whole trade. But I will go into my subject.

The first thing on which I was led to reflect was, the probable result of your contest; or, rather, to recollect my own sentiments, expressed full ten years since in print that Norfolk would become "the great gate," through which the commerce of the western and southern (I then alluded more particularly to the western) states would pass to its domestic and foreign markets.

Mr. Biddle, of Philadelphia, speaking on account of the glorious occasion, of the Chesapeake and Delaware canal, eloquently says, "on the western side of the canal, the eye looks down over the magnificence of that inland sea, the Chesapeake, into which so many rivers, are bearing the products of Maryland and Virginia. On its side is planted (Baltimore) one fair sister city, who, with her characteristic and generous spirit, is seeking in the remote west, the materials of new greatness; while further south, have just been opened the avenues with the interior of North Carolina."

This extract is sufficient to shew how much also are the generous prescient spirits of the middle states to aid in the aggrandisement of all the ports, on the Atlantic.

The next thing which naturally occurred to me was, why Halifax should not be the town, thro' which a much more important Railway should pass than that projected at Petersburg. I looked on the map of N. C. and casting my eye on Norfolk and drawing a line to the N. side of the S. C. line, I discovered it to pass through Halifax and Raleigh. The western extremity would fall in the vicinity of Concord or Charlotte, or, might perhaps be more conveniently adapted to terminate (for the present) at the head of navigation on the Pee-dee, at Cheraw. Of the practicability of such a work, I have now no more doubt, than I had that the practical proof of the Dismal Swamp canal, would effect the revolution which Halifax itself proves it has effected.

Considering the bright prospects it has opened, I really think it but fair, that forthwith and forever, its name should be changed. It would not disgrace the name of Washington, one of its projectors and proprietors. However this is a digression.

A speech, made by Mr. Bryan, in Congress, convinced me of the futility of the idea of rendering Wilmington N. C. a port of any consequence; and, hence, I was confirmed in my original opinion that Norfolk must eventually become the port of N. C.

It is for the benefit of every district in N. C. that this idea should be so discussed, strengthened and confirmed, as to become an universally received opinion. This, I have no doubt, it can be.

Under such conviction, I was surprised to hear of a toast, given at Salisbury, on the 4th July last, calling the attention of the people of Rowan to the creation of a Road to Fayetteville; and this appeal was made to the farmer at the very instant that his wheat did not sell for more than 65 or 70 cents in Fayetteville, when that very wheat would have brought 25 to 30 cents at Richmond, and 100 to 110 at N. York—a fact, which justified a boast I heard from Fayetteville, that one house there had netted 20,000 dollars last year, by shipping wheat to N. York.

How do prices stand now? From a Charleston paper now before me, of the 20th Oct. and a Richmond Whig of the 10th October, I extract the following paragraph.

* Camden S. C. wheat sold 17th Oct. 75 a 93 cts. Flour 6 a 7 dollars.

Richmond wheat sold 10th Oct 110 cts. Flour \$5 25.

We will suppose this wheat grown in a northern county (Lancaster) of S. C. or a southern one (Cabarrus) of N. C. had a Rail Road existed, for, say 150 or 200 miles, there is no doubt that it could have been conveyed to Norfolk for the same, if not a lesser, price than it was to Camden—for the wagon freight, at this period of the year, in some sections of the country, is 150 cents per 100 lbs, and in winter, when the competition is greater, 100 cents per 100 lbs. * But the price we see here quoted, for wheat is a high price, and I do not believe I hazard much in saying, that take the average price of the last two, three, four or five years, particularly those in which the European markets are undisturbed by fears of a scarcity of wheat, the difference, in value between wheat sold in the small and limited markets, of the south, and that sold in Richmond and N. York, is not less than 30 cents. Now it is not going too far to say that on 400,000 bushels, 120,000 dollars,

have thus been lost, and 1 cent br. lb. on 60,000 bales of cotton or 180,000 dollars, it, to the loss we add for *et cetera*, difference in price of foreign goods, and the markets that would be found in a hot and temperate low country for the produce of a mild and mountainous one (to say nothing of the traveling of individuals) we shall discover a total loss, in one year, of 400,000 dollars; or, as much as would pay (in one year, recollect) a perpetual six per cent interest on 6,000,000 dollars—In short, a sum that would make good 1650 miles of road at 4000 dollars per mile.

But, let us suppose that such a Rail Road as I have designated, was laid down and the distance but 200 miles and the charge but 6000 dollars per mile, the outlay would only be 1,200,000 dollars. This calculation is a large one, but, it may be reduced both indirectly and directly—indirectly, by interesting the holders of iron mines and stone quarries in its construction; for I think it may be so sited, as to commence at their very doors—directly, by the employment of the more intelligent negro labourers of the country in the more difficult parts of its construction and those of inferior talents in its ruder and more incipient stages.

In this mode of conduct, another advantage is to be reaped—the mineral wealth of the country would be developed and the money expended in the work, be paid to our own citizens.

Could this really golden mine but meet with due attention on the eastern and middle parts of North Carolina; there is little doubt that every bale of cotton which now travels in wagons and passes down rivers for six months of the year, in navigable and for 12 months not altogether safe to the life of the stranger, to Charleston,—this cotton would find its way to Norfolk, through N. C. It would return as far as might be necessary, in the shape of foreign goods and U. S. materials, at an infinitely cheaper rate and a much shorter space of time than it possibly can at present. Once at Norfolk there is little doubt that 1-2, 3-4 if not one cent per lb. would be saved in its conveyance from the place of its growth to Europe. This on 300,000 bales would be 900,000.

The calculations I have made are at random. They may be reduced but, nevertheless, such results may be obtained by calculation, and calculation founded on notorious and acknowledged facts, as will bring every reflecting mind to the conclusion, to which I have myself been brought. However, the most certain and best method would be to obtain from N. Y. some idea of the quantity and price of southern wheat sold there in the year. It could easily and should be immediately done. Also, the transportation through the D. S. Canal, in order to ascertain partially the immense advantage Halifax would derive from becoming the depot of the commerce of the Roanoke.

I am aware I shall be asked what is to become of the D. S. Canal? I reply that before a Rail Road laid down from S. Tammay or elsewhere to Petersburg, its consequence most measurably sink, if even the sleepiness of Norfolk or the great interest, which some of its citizens hold in the canal, should induce them to regard a Railway to Halifax, Raleigh &c. &c. with indifference. Eventually, I repeat it, this event must happen and the canal company will then have the profitless lesson, altho' perhaps, amiable distinction, of merely demonstrating the practical benefit of a new commercial route to Norfolk and the atlantic cities.

The wiser way of the present proprietors of the D. S. canal company would be, to follow the example of the intelligent proprietor of the Bridgewater canal, which conveys all the goods &c from Manchester to Liverpool. Lord Stafford yielded to the popular will, and consulted the public welfare and tried to indemnify himself from any loss he might sustain on the Canal, by becoming a proprietor of the Railway stock proportionate to the loss he might sustain by the new, excelling the ancient mode of conveyance.

This, example—I say, the D. S. Canal company should follow. This, also the interests of every citizen of Norfolk should prompt each of them to do. Nor are the citizens of Baltimore,

Philadelphia, N. York or Boston, ~~etc~~ in the Western rivers, if ascertained, would go to prove, that full two millions of dollars could be saved by the introduction of an extensive plan of rail-ways. *I say, the actual loss and take no notice of the reduction of charges, &c. &c.*

ITEMS.

EUROPE.

We have no later intelligence from Europe; and our recent arrivals have been in such short time, that some days, perhaps weeks, may elapse, before we shall receive any further accounts. Our latest dates from Adrianople, at that period the Russian head quarters, were to the 9th September; and it will be remembered that the 14th of that month (only five days subsequent) had been fixed by the Imperial General as the day beyond which he would not permit the negotiations to be protracted on any pretext whatever. On the 14th, then, either the preliminaries were signed; or the Russians resumed their march for the Turkish Capital. The latter movement, however, is scarcely to be anticipated; as the Sultan, reduced to extremities, and no longer able to face the enemy in the field, would be compelled to agree to such terms as it might please the Emperor Nicholas to dictate. Hard lot to be endured by the proud Moslem! To receive mercy at the hands of a "Christian Dog!" Yet even Mahmoud must bend to the stern decrees of fate, which the Koran teaches all good Mussulmans to regard as the will of God. We look for further advices with much solicitude.

Pet. Times.

VIRGINIA CONVENTION.

On Thursday, 5th inst. (Mr. Staniard in the Chair, Mr. Mercer closed his argument in favor of the White Basis—speaking in all during the two days, from 5 to 6 hours.—He was followed by Mr. Joynes of Accomac in opposition to the white basis—and presenting a great deal of statistics and calculations.—The proceedings of the day were enlivened by a little episode. A remark of Mr. Mercer, as to the author of the 5th No. of the Federalist, upon the 3-5ths basis in the Fed. Constitution, called up Mr. Madison.—Mr. Mercer having first stated, in reply to a question of Mr. Leigh, that this No. was written by Mr. A. Hamilton, as the Edition in his hand purported—and having afterwards stated, that a friend had whispered him that it was from the pen of Mr. Jay, Mr. Madison rose to correct the mistake. He said, that it was not written by either of the gentlemen named, but by the third person concerned in the work. (It is scarcely necessary to inform the reader that he referred to himself.) Mr. Mercer, after paying some compliments to Mr. Madison, went on to cite extracts from the numbers of Mr. Hamilton, proving the position which he had taken.

Rich. Enq.

Extract of a letter from Richmond to the Editors of the Winchester Republican.

We cannot, without thrilling emotions, take our stand in the lobby, and witness the entrance of Mr. Madison, now eighty years of age, clad in a suit of black, his silver locks floating over his shoulders, and his very presence inspiring a thousand interesting associations!—The face is exceedingly furrowed with age, his eye still retains its sprightliness; his spirits are cheerful, and, as chairman of the legislative committee, he is prompt and efficient. I know not one of all our illustrious men, whose republican simplicity of habits is more worthy of imitation, and whose views of our government, [I refer more especially to constitutional federal powers,] ought sooner to be adopted as the creed of every young American, than those of

James Madison. As a citizen, he never had his equal in our country. As a writer, who is more lucid and perspicuous, I say, the *actual loss and take no notice of the reduction of charges, &c. &c.*

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THE REPORTED DUEL.

Gen. Trotter has not fallen by the hands of young Clay, as mentioned in our last on the authority of an Ohio paper. He was challenged by that desperate young man, but the challenge was not accepted. Gen. T. considering him no better than a common ruffian. The bearer of the challenge, Mr. John Hart, (Mr. Clay's nephew) then challenged Gen. Trotter, which was subsequently withdrawn; and thus the matter rests for the present. Young Clay's cause of offence was, that Gen. Trotter had written against his father—if young Clay were to challenge all who have written and spoken against his father, what a deal of gunpowder might be exploded without, in the remotest degree removing the indelible blamishes which attach to his character.

Old Dominion.

GEN. TAYLOR'S LETTER.

Sir: Many of my constituents have instructed me to support the proposed plan of apportioning representation with regard to white population and taxation combined; and I have reason to believe that a large majority of the people of my district concur in the desire expressed in those instructions.

It is due to myself to prevent all misconception of my official conduct. I was elected to this body with the full knowledge of my constituents that I favored reforms in the existing Constitution. I came here untrammeled by instructions; and restrained by no pledges. I am unfortunate, indeed, in this, that my opinions do not harmonize with those of my constituents; but I have disappointed no expectation, violated no engagement, betrayed no trust.

Having always believed and maintained that the nature of representative government mainly depends on the principle, that representation is only a mean whereby the deliberate will of the constituent body is to be expressed and effectuated—no act of mine shall ever impair the principle. Had my constituents instructed me on some matter of mere expediency, or required me to perform any thing which was possible, it would have afforded me pleasure to testify with how cheerful a submission I would give effect to their opinions rather than my own. But they ask what is impossible. They require me to violate my conscience, and the sentiments of filial devotion which I owe to my country.

Believing, as I conscientiously do, that the measure I am instructed to support is hostile to free institutions, destructive of equality of right among our citizens, and introductory of a principle, that a minority on account of superior wealth, shall rule the majority, of the qualified voters of the State, I should be guilty of moral trea-

son against native law to be the law of this state. I should be guilty of treason to their seditious and rebellious constituents; and render myself liable to the penalties of private war.

Allow me to add, which part of my journal, which part of my humours, the same may return, I have no right to any of my writings (including my journal) without my express consent.

I leave with sentiments of respect and admiration for the Convention.

My heart, your country cease to sympathize with me, direct the be regen-

I have

obedient.

ROBERT J. M. PRESIDENT CONVENTION

The last us no Ric paper, from to select Convention interest on Monday dressed the at large up-vention ad-

Gen. Tay the letter Gen. Taylor in the Virg. Norfolk, br. of a Rep. I talented p. stracted, by

the apportionment in the should be held and taxation believed, w. tie effect the gentry, tax of free prop. not abolition of his

no other

left him, b.

Thought ety politi personal ad- mitted, that what is bett with one o principles o

The Rich 31st ultim of the ruder ment of C. Charleston left at Mr. half-way hburg and R night the 2nd recovered which was ed, merely, tived in W health.

POETRY.

INTERROGATIONS AND RESPONSES.

Say, Holy Father, what is hope?

A deep imagining of future bliss

In other worlds—

Unknown, alas! in this,

And what is joy?

The gilded cup from which we drink

The poisoned draught—

A straw we catch at as we sink.

And what is peace?

A phantom of the poet's brain;

A thing of Heaven alone—

On earth 'tis sought in vain.

Then what is life?—A scene of sorrow;

For tho' a bright gleam lights to day,

Yet, on the morrow,

Where is its brightness?—fled a way!

This world seems bright

As the sun-beam on the frozen till;

But in its stream

The warmest heart will chill.

THE GRAVE OF THE SUICIDE.

The Minstrel strayed at sunset hour
O'er flow'ry meads,—from vale to bower;

He lightly touched his harp, and sung
Of golden days long past and gone.

The strain was sweet and floated wide,

Borne on the gale that softly sighed; But whence that wild discordant shriek
From some lone bosom sad and weak?

The Minstrel paused, and wondering stood,

A moment fixed in silent mood;—

Another shriek more loud and shrill,
Rung through the air, so calm and still—

Lot near the spot, all sad alone
A female knelt—a rough, rude stone
Sustained her fair yet drooping head
Which seemed to sorrow o'er the dead.

Lady! why weep you thus for him
Beneath that green sod slumbering,
Knowest thou not that deep within
That grave is buried darkest sin.

Then mourn not sadly there,
Nor blanch thy cheek so white and fair;

Arise my harp will make a strain
More fit for thee than sorrow's wail—

Hold! Minstrel, hold! thou knowest not

How dear to me this lonely spot;
That song of thine thrilled thro' my brain,
And maddened all my soul with pain.—

Wake not thy harp; beneath this stone,

However rude—there moulders one,
Whose dust to me more sacred is
Than all of earthly joy and bliss.

Then go thy way—I will not leave
Till morning's dawn this hallowed grave;

Each long dark night' twill be my bed,
And heaven's blue starry arch, my shed."

THE FIRST AND LAST SACRIFICE.

Another in the series of compositions under the captivating title of First and Last has been received. The scene of the narrative is laid in this country, and its subject is found in the romantic characteristics of the native tribes. The writer represents himself as having left New-Orleans in the latter part of May, for an overland journey to Savannah, induced chiefly by a wish to satisfy his curiosity as to the manners and customs of savage life. On the twelfth night of his journey, he encamped, alone, near the margin of a deep glen, known by the name of Murder Creek, which fearful appellation it received from having been the scene of a tragical event in former times, when thirty persons there fell beneath the tomahawk of the savages. Here, in the night, he encounters a well

armed Indian, by whom he is taken prisoner, and conveyed to his cabin, in a remote and secret part of the forest. The walls of the wigwam were decorated with weapons and the trophies of its occupant, and among them the captive shuddered to behold the scalps of not less than fifteen victims.

"Sit!" exclaimed the Indian, pointing to the bed of buffalo and wild deer skins in one corner of the cabin. I did so; while he, with the same stern silence which he had all along maintained, spread before me some milk, various preparations of Indian corn, wild venison, and softie; the last, a not unpalatable dish, being made of the flour of Indian corn, gathered while green, mixed with honey and water. He seated himself by my side, and partook of the meal. I too ate, and with a relish, after my morning's ride, in spite of many uneasy reflections which I could not repress. These reflections, indeed, were gradually becoming so painful, that I was on the point of demanding from my host an explanation of his motives for bringing me here, when he addressed me.

I knew it was a point of Indian politeness not to interrupt a person who is speaking, and I was careful to avoid any breach of decorum.

"You are a white man—I found you sleeping—you were armed—I made you defenceless, and then offered you the pipe of peace."

"A white man found MY FATHER defenceless and asleep, and shot him as he slept. I was in my mother's womb; but the blood of my father was gathered, and before the milk of her bosom was on my lips, they were made red with his blood, that I might taste the food of revenge before the food of life."

"The first word I lisped, was REVENGE! The first passion I knew, was HATRED OF A WHITE MAN! The first time I knelt to the Great Spirit, it was on my father's grave, to pray he would not send for me till I had clothed myself in a robe of blood, to greet my father in the Spirit Country.—My prayer was heard. My oath has been kept."

"I grew a man, and adopted myself into the Panter Family by marriage. In my cabin, which was on the banks of the Ontario, the Lake of a Thousand Islands, I numbered three generations. My mother lived—children were born to me—we were one family."

"Did I forget my oath? No. Did I forget the end for which I lived? Never. The day that saw my first born in its mother's arms, saw my first sacrifice to my father's spirit—a white man dead at my feet. Three moons after, another;—and in that third moon—a third. There," pointing to the scalps, "there hang the proofs that I do not say the thing which is not."

"Four snows passed, and I returned one evening from hunting, when I found my cabin burnt down. My mother alone sat weeping and lamenting among the ruins. I could not separate the bones of my children and my wife from the common heap of blackened ashes, which marked the spot where my home had stood when I went forth in the morning. I did not weep. But I comforted my mother all that night, and when the sun arose, I said, 'Let us to the wilderness! We are now the last of our race. We are alone, and the desert offers its solitudes for such!'

"I left forever the Lake of a Thousand Islands, carrying with me only a handful of the ashes with which I mingled the dust of my children and my wife. In my progress hither, I visited the great warrior, Tecumseh. He was then about to depart from the borders of Canada, upon a journey of a thousand miles, to invite the

Lower Creeks to take up the hatchet in defence of the British, against the Americans and Upper Creeks. I joined him. I was his companion. I sat with him in the assembly of the great council when, by the power of his talk, he obtained a solemn declaration they would take up the hatchet at his call. And they did; and I fought by his side when they did. His enemies were the Americans; mine were the WHITES; and my revenge slaked its thirst in their blood, with the same refreshing sense that I think of the sparkling waters of the spring, without asking its name. Seven of the scalps you see belonged to those who fell beneath my tomahawk, but my arrows flew thick besides; nor was my gun levelled in vain.

"When the Warrior perished, the hope perished with him of the gathering of the Indian nations in some spot where the white people would not follow, and where we might live as our fathers had done. Tecumseh fell. I left my brethren, and I built my cabin in the woods.

"It was in the season of the green corn, when the thank-offering is made to the Great Spirit, that a white man came to my door. He had lost his path, and the sun was going down. My mother shook, for the fear of death was upon her. She spoke to me. Her words were like the hurricane that sweeps through the forest, and opens for itself a way among the hills. The stranger was the same that had found my father defenceless and asleep, and who shot him as he slept.—Come with me, and learn the rest."

The Indian arose, went forth, and entered the forest; I followed, utterly incapable of saying a word. There was something so strange and overpowering in what I had seen and heard, so obscure and exciting in what I might still have to see and hear; it was so impossible for me to enter into the dark feelings of revenge that had been avowed, or to applaud the murderous spirit in which they had been appeased by this unrelenting savage; while to rebuke either must obviously have been at once hazardous and unavailing, that I could only mediate fearfully and silently upon the whole.

The course he now took was indicated by no path, but lay through thick underwood, and among tangled bushes; while overhead the gigantic plane and maple trees, the lofty cedar, and the many different species of oak, formed a verdant roof impervious to the rain which was falling in torrents. The fragrance of the woods was delicious, and the notes of innumerable birds, the cooing of doves, with the incessant gambols of the squirrel, leaping from bough to bough in every direction, soothed and delighted me, in spite of the feelings with which I was oppressed. At the distance of about a quarter of a mile from the cabin, I observed a small stage, constructed between four trees standing near each other, and not more than four or five feet from the ground. On this stage I saw a human figure extended, which, as I afterwards discovered, was the body of the Indian's mother. By her side was a red earthen vessel or pitcher containing the bones of his father, and that "handful of ashes" which he had brought with him from the shores of Lake Ontario, under the impulse of a sentiment so well known to exist among the Indian tribes,—the desire of mingling their own dust, in death, with that of their fathers and their kindred. I noticed, however, that my guide passed this simple sylvan sepulchre, without once turning his eyes towards it.

We continued our progress through the forest, and I soon began to perceive we were as-

ending a rising ground, much to his taste as I could possibly make it.

"And thus the oath of your childhood was satisfied. You had not only revenged your father's death upon the race of white men, but you had offered up his murderer as a last sacrifice, to his memory, and your own vengeance."

"A last sacrifice!" he exclaimed, his features brightened with exultation. "Why was I bid to return, if the great purpose for which I had lived was completed?" In my cabin, I can count five scalps of white men struck by this arm since the murderer sunk beneath these waters. But, he continued, with a stern solemnity of manner, "this day sees the last. I have lived; long enough, else—" and he fixed his eyes steadfastly upon me, "you had not lived to hear me say so. I tracked you, last night, from the going down of the sun. Twice my gun was levelled; twice I drew my arrow's head to its point; once my hatchet glittered in the moon. But my arm failed me, and there was a sadness over my spirits. I watched you as you slept. Not even the thought that so my father slept, could make me strike. I left you; and in the deep forest cast myself to the earth, to ask the Great Spirit what he would have me do, if it was to be that I could not shed your blood. A voice, like that which said 'Return,' came again upon the wind. I heard it—I obeyed it. Follow, and behold my last sacrifice."

[The Indian turned from the spot, and, before the eyes of the unwilling spectator, consummated his purpose, by an act of self immolation among the remains of his kindred.]

*The reader may spare himself the trouble of searching for his place.

The following humorous article we copy from the Dramatic Mirror, a spirited little theatrical paper published in this city. It is one of the best things of its kind that we have seen for many days, though evidently based on the old and familiar story of "Monsieur Tonson." The fact that there are five or six respectable individuals of the name of JONES attached to the Tremont company is known to all who take an interest in matters connected with the drama. The article will explain the rest. [Bos. Gaz.]

"MR. JONES."

I was considerably amused the other evening at the theatre. It was a night when all the Joneses had a finger in the dramatic pie. A French gentleman, with frizzled hair and white kid gloves who sat in the same box, appeared to take an intense interest in the performances. Being a stranger he addressed himself to me several times. He was wonderfully delighted with the versatile talents of "Mr. Jones." "By gar," said he, "he is de wonder of de world."

First, the gorgeous Turkish pavilion of Jones No. 1, excited his admiration. He inquired the name of the artist. It is "Mr. Jones." "By gar, he is von grand painter. Mr. Chone he is called. He is a great man? I will write down his name."

Presently Mr. Jones No. 2 made his appearance in tasteful costume and sang "March to the battle field." The French gentleman was in extacies. "Share, that is a fine singer. He appears like Napoleon before the imperial guard. What is his name?" It is "Mr. Jones, "Monsieur Chone?" he replied with extreme surprise, "by gar! he is a great man—he paint, he sing—I write down his name again."

Not long afterwards Mr. Jones No. 3 appeared on the tapias as Gobble. The gusto with which he fed and licked his lips attracted his attention.

"There is one grand actor.

Who is he?" "That is Mr.

Jones," The Frenchman started with doubt and amazement.

"Monsieur Chone come again!

"By gar he is every body; he paint he sing, he eat like one cat without choking!" By gar

I am surprised! I will write down his name once more."

In the course of the piece,

which was Paris and London,

the Frenchman was interested in another character.

A young exquisite held back his head,

shut his eyes and flirted a white

handkerchief, with all the grace

of Brummell. It was the character of Froth.

"Sare, I trouble you,

wholips like o to sucking pig!"

"It is Mr. Jones." "Monsieur Chone!!! All the world is

Monsieur Chone! By gar he is

every body! I hope, Sare,

you no impose on me. By gar

my head is turned! Monsieur Chone again! but I will put

down his name!"

Soon after, he asked another gentleman sitting near, the name of an actor, more youthful than any of the others, who appeared to give promise of some comic merit. It was Jones No. 5. "Who is that, Sare, if I not trouble you?"

"It is Mr. Jones," was the reply.

The Frenchman jumped from his seat.

"By gar! all the

acter in this house is Mr.

Chone! He play every thing.

He sing' he paint, he eat,

he vapour, he seamer—by gar,

he is every body, and every bo-

dy is him. I will ask his name

no more. All the gentlemen

are Mr. Chone. Monsieur

Tonson is come again!! I will

lo k no more, but at the lady.

I have wrote down nothing in

my book but Monsieur Chone!"

Presently, Mrs. Sally trot,

the cook, arrested his notice,

and looking carefully around,

to see if no one observed him,

he enquired the name of the ac-

tress. "It is Jones," was the

reply. The poor French girl

lost all patience. He looked

fiercely in the face of his informer, uttered a pas-

sionate "am," and slammed

out of the box. "By gar,"

said he, "I will have no more

of Monsieur Chone. He has

got in my head, and I shall get

him out nevare."

ANECDOTE.—A worthy Cler-

gyman in the country, caused a

road to be made through his

grounds for the accommodation

of his neighborhood. While